

## POETICAL.

## DEPARTED.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

The departed! the departed!  
They visit us in dreams,  
And they glide above our memories,  
Like shadows over streams;  
But where the cheerful lights of home  
In constant lustre burn,  
The departed—the departed  
Can never more return!

The good, the brave, the beautiful!  
How dreamless is their sleep,  
Where rolls the dirge-like music  
Of the ever-tossing deep—  
Or where the hurrying night-winds  
Pale winter's robes have spread  
Above the narrow palaces,  
In the cities of the dead!

I look around and feel the awe  
Of one who walks alone,  
Among the wrecks of former days,  
In mournful ruin strown.  
I start to hear the stirring sounds  
Among the cypress trees;  
For the voice of the departed  
Is borne upon the breeze.

That solemn voice! it mingles with  
Each free and careless strain;  
I scarce can think earth's minstrelsy  
Will cheer my heart again.  
The melody of summer waves,  
The thrilling notes of birds,  
Can never be so dear to me,  
As their remembered words.

I sometimes dream their pleasant smiles  
Still on me sweetly fall!  
Their tones of love I faintly hear  
My name in sadness call.  
I know that they are happy,  
With their angel plumage on;  
But my heart is very desolate,  
To think that they are gone.

The departed!—the departed!  
They visit us in dreams,  
And they glide above our memories,  
Like shadows over streams,  
But where the cheerful lights of home  
In constant lustre burn,  
The departed—the departed  
Can never more return!

## MISCELLANEOUS.

## An Historical Sketch

Of the Early American Settlements in Illinois,  
from 1780 to 1800. Read before the Illinois  
State Lyceum, at its anniversary, August 16,  
1832.—By J. M. Park.

[Concluded.]

1793. This was a period of contention and alarm. The little settlements were strengthened this year by the addition of a band of emigrants from Kentucky; amongst which was the family of Whiteside.

In February, an Indian in ambuscade, wounded Joel Whiteside, and was followed by J. Moore, Andrew Kinney, Thos. Todd, and others, killed and scalped. Soon after, a party of Kickapoos, supposed to have been headed by the celebrated war chief Old Pecan, made a predatory excursion into the American bottom, near the present residence of S. W. Miles, in Monroe, county, and stole nine horses from the citizens. A number of citizens rallied and commenced pursuit; but many having started without preparing for long absence, and being apprehensive that an expedition into the Indian country would be attended with much danger, all returned but eight men. This little band consisted of Samuel Judy, John Whiteside, William L. Whiteside, Uel Whiteside, William Harrington, John Dempsey, and John Porter, with William Whiteside, a man of great prudence and unquestioned bravery, in Indian warfare, whom they chose commander.

They passed on the trail near the present site of Belleville, towards the Indian camp on Shoal creek, where they found three of the stolen horses, which they secured. The party then, small as it was, divided into two parts of four men each, and approached the Indian camps from opposite sides. The signal for attack was the discharge of the captain's gun. One Indian, a son of Old Pecan, was killed, another mortally, and others slightly wounded, and the Indians fled, leaving their guns. Such a display of courage by the whites, and being attacked on two sides at once, made the Indians believe there was a large force, and the old chief approached the party and begged for quarter. But when he discovered his foes to be an insignificant number, and his own party numerous, he called aloud to his braves to return and retrieve their honor. His own gun he had surrendered to the whites, but now he seized the gun of the captain, and exerted all his force to wrest it from him. Captain Whiteside was a powerful man, and a stranger to fear; but he compelled the Indian to retire, deeming it dishonorable to destroy an unarmed man, who had previously surrendered.

This intrepid band was now in the heart of the Indian country, where hundreds of warriors could be rallied in a few hours' time. In this critical situation, Captain Whiteside, not less distinguished for prudence than bravery, did not long hesitate. With the horses they had recovered, they immediately started for home, without loss of time in hunting the remainder. They travelled night and day, without eating or sleeping, till they reached safety at William's station, in Monroe.

Pecan, with seventy warriors, arrived in the vicinity of Cahokia. From that time, the very name of Whiteside struck terror amongst the Kickapoos.

Hazardous and daring as this expedition was, it met with great disapprobation from many of the settlers. Some alleged, that Old Pecan was decidedly friendly to the whites; that another party had stolen the horses; that the attack upon his camp was clandestine and wanton; and that it was the cause of much subsequent mischief. These nice points of casuistry are difficult to be settled at this period. It has long been known, that one portion of a nation or tribe will be on the war-path, while another party will pretend to be peaceable. Hence it has been found necessary to hold the tribe responsible for the conduct of its party.

1794. The Indians, in revenge for the attack just narrated, shot Thomas Whiteside, a young man, near the 'station,' tomahawked a son of William Whiteside, so that he died, and wounded another son that lived, all in revenge for the death of Old Pecan's son. In February, of the same year, the Indians killed Mr. Hough, one of the early settlers, while on his way to Kaskaskia.

1795. Two men at one time, and some French negroes at another time, were killed on the American bottom, and some prisoners were taken. The same year the family of Mr. McMahon was killed and himself and daughters taken prisoners. This man lived in the outskirts of the settlement. Four Indians attacked his house in daylight, killed his wife and four children before his eyes, laid their bodies in a row on the floor of the cabin, took him and his daughter, and marched for their towns. On the second night, Mr. McMahon, finding the Indians asleep, put on their moccasins and made his escape. He arrived in the settlement just after his neighbors had buried his family. They had enclosed their bodies in rude coffins, and covered them with earth as he came in sight. He looked upon the newly formed hillock, and raising his eyes to heaven, in pious resignation, said, 'they were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided.' His daughter, now Mrs. Gaskill, of Ridge prairie, was afterwards ransomed by the charitable contributions of the people.

Not far from this period, the Whitesides and others, to the number of fourteen persons, made an attack upon an encampment of Indians, of superior force, at the foot of the bluff west of Belleville. Only one Indian ever returned to his nation to tell the story of their defeat. The graves of the rest are now to be seen, in the border of a thicket on the battle-ground. In this skirmish, Captain William Whiteside was wounded, as he thought, mortally, having received a shot in his side. As he fell, he exhorted his sons to fight valiantly, not to yield an inch of ground, nor let the Indians touch his body. Uel Whiteside, who was shot in the arm, and found the ball had glanced along the ribs and lodged against the spine. With that presence of mind, which is sometimes characteristic of our backwoods hunters, whipped out his knife, gashed the skin, extracted the ball, and holding it up, exclaiming, 'Father, you are not dead!' The old man instantly jumped on his feet, and renewed the fight, exclaiming, 'Come on, boys, I can fight yet!' Such instances of desperate intrepidity and martial energy of character, distinguished the men who defended the frontiers of Illinois in those days of peril.

The subjugation of the Indians in the Miami country, by General Wayne, in 1794, and the treaty that grew out of it the following year, brought peace to the borders of Illinois, and the settlers remained unmolested from these daily alarms. A few horses were stolen from time to time, and in 1802, Joseph Vanmeter and Alexander Dennis were killed on the American bottom, but no attack was made upon the settlements. Families again took up their abodes in the borders of the prairies; emigrants from the states clustered around them, and the cultivation of the soil was pursued without fear or interruption.

During most of the period we have gone over, these people lived under the jurisdiction of the Northwestern Territory. The administration of civil government was conducted in its most simple form; the morals of the people were pure, and much of rural simplicity and hospitality was enjoyed.

There was something peculiarly interesting in this primitive society. The grosser vices were unknown. There was very little use for the administration of either civil or criminal laws. Ardent spirit, that outrage upon morals, social order and religion, had been introduced but in small quantities; thefts and other crimes were extremely rare, and fraud and dishonesty in dealings, but seldom practised. The Moores, Ogles, Lemens, and other families were of unblemished morals, and were impelled by a love of freedom to leave the banks of the Potomac, Virginia, for a residence on the prairies of Illinois. They were opposed to slavery, and took up their long line of march for these wild regions, that they and their posterity might enjoy uninterrupted, the advantages of a country unembarrassed with slavery.

For the first eight or ten years of the period I have glanced over, the only professor of religion in the colony was a fe-

byterian church; yet the Sabbath was observed with religious consecration. The people were accustomed to assemble, sing hymns, and read a portion of scripture or a sermon. No one ventured to offer a prayer.

In 1778, James Smith, a Baptist preacher from Kentucky, whose captivity with the Indians has been narrated, visited the settlement and preached to the people. The influence of the divine Spirit descended, and some were converted. This was the first protestant preaching, and these were the first converts, and this the first revival of religion, ever known on the banks of the 'father of waters.'

In 1790, Smith made his third visit to the country, preached several times, and other persons become anxious about their souls, amongst whom was the woman who was murdered when she was captured. Owing to the unsettled state of the country, it was not deemed expedient to organize a church. Amongst the converts made under the preaching of Smith, were Joseph Ogles and some of his children, James Lemens, sen., their wives and others.

In 1793, Joseph Lillard, a Methodist preacher, made a visit to the country, and attended several meetings. Several of the families embraced Methodist principles. The succeeding year, Josiah Dodge, a regular Baptist preacher, originally from Connecticut, but then from Kentucky, visited Illinois, and preached the gospel with some success. The next year he returned and baptized James Lemens, sen. and wife, John Gibbons and Isaac Enochs. This was the first instance of the ordinance of baptism being administered by a protestant in these parts of the earth. During the same year, 1796, elder David Badgley from Virginia, visited Illinois, and organized the Baptist Church at New Design, which was the first regularly organized protestant community.

It is worthy of note, that the descendants of those early settlers whose attention was turned to religion, and for whom the Lord spread a table in the wilderness, are now worthy and respectable members of christian churches. A large majority of the Moores, Lemens and Ogles, are of this description.

In a few years, preachers of the gospel were raised up in the country, many of whom are now alive; and notwithstanding the difficulties they had to surmount, and the privations to endure, they have been instrumental in doing much good. In those days, that minister's library was thought to be well supplied, that contained a complete copy of the Holy Scriptures, a copy of Watts' Psalms and Hymns, and Russell's seven Sermons. There were preachers then, who taught the people in the best manner they were able, without the power of obtaining a whole copy of the Word of God;

The opportunity of these pioneers to educate their children was extremely small. If the mother could read, while the father was employed in the cornfield, or with his rifle upon the range, she would barricade the door to keep off the Indians, gather her little ones around her, and by the light that came in from the crevices in the roof and sides of the cabin, she would teach them the rudiments of spelling from the fragments of some old book. After schools were taught, the price of a rough and antiquated copy of Dilworth's spelling book was one dollar, and that dollar equal in value to five now.

The first school ever taught for the American settlers, was by Samuel Seely, in 1783. Francis Clark, an intemperate man, came next. This was near Belleville, in 1785. After this, an inoffensive Irishman of small attainments, by the name of Halfpenny, was employed by the people for several quarters. Spelling, reading, writing, and the elements of arithmetic, were all the branches attempted to be taught, and these in a very imperfect manner.

The year 1797 was distinguished for a mortal sickness that prevailed in the settlement of New Design. A colony of one hundred and twenty-six persons, left the south branch of the Potomac, in Virginia, early in the spring, descended the Ohio by water, landed at Fort Massac, bringing their horses and waggons, with which they crossed the wilderness to New Design. The season proved uncommonly rainy; the mud was excessively deep, and frequently for miles in extent, they were obliged to wade through sheets of water. They were twenty-one days in traversing this wilderness, which is mostly a timbered region. The old settlers had been so long harassed with Indian warfare, that agriculture had been neglected, their cattle were few in number, and their stock of provisions very scanty. Their cabins usually consisted of a single room, for all domestic purposes; and though hospitality to strangers is a universal trait in frontier character, it was utterly beyond the power of the inhabitants to provide accommodations in provisions or shelter to these new comers, who arrived in a famishing, deplorable, and sickly condition. They did the best they could; a single cabin frequently contained three or four families. Their rifles could procure venison from the prairies; but the extreme rains were followed with unusual heat; they had no salt, and their meat was often in 'spoiling order,' before they could pack it from the hunting grounds to the settlement. Medical aid was procured with the greatest difficulty, and that but seldom. Under

reader, that of the one hundred and twenty-six emigrants who left Virginia in the spring, only sixty-three remained at the close of summer. A little bluff had been entirely covered with newly formed graves! They were swept off by a putrid fever, uncommonly malignant, and which sometimes did its work in a few hours. The inhabitants were healthy as usual.

The settlers inform me, that no disease like it ever appeared in the country before or since. Intelligence of this fatal sickness reached the Atlantic states, found its way into the periodical journals, and more than all other events, has produced an impression abroad, that Illinois is a sickly country; an impression wholly incorrect. Illinois, unquestionably, is as healthy a region as any western state.

In 1798, Turkey Hill settlement in St. Clair county, was made by William Scott. His descendants are numerous and respectable in that country.

Many other interesting facts of this early period may yet be gleaned. The facts I have narrated, are of unquestionable authority, having been obtained from those who were actors in the scenes. The whole was then read at a meeting in Monroe county, to about twenty persons, whose personal knowledge embraced nearly the whole period, and such corrections made as to accord with their account.

## Waterloo at Noon, the day after the Battle.

On a surface of two square miles, it was ascertained that fifty thousand men and horses were lying! The luxurious crop of ripe grain which had covered the field of battle, was reduced to litter, and beaten into the earth; and the surface trodden down by the cavalry, and furrowed deeply by the cannon wheels, strewn with many a relic of the fight. Helmets and cuirasses, shattered firearms and broken swords; all the variety of military ornaments; lance caps and Highland bonnets; uniforms of every color, plume and pennon; musical instruments, the apparatus of artillery, drums, bugles;—but, good God! why dwell on the harrowing picture of a foughten field?—each and every ruinous display bore mute testimony to the misery of such a battle.

Could the melancholy appearance of this scene of death be heightened, it would be by witnessing the researches of the living, amidst its desolation, for the objects of their love. Mothers and wives and children, for days were occupied in that mournful duty; and the confusion of the corpses, friend and foe intermingled as they were, often rendered the attempt at recognizing individuals difficult, and in some cases impossible. In many places the dead lay four deep upon each other, marking the spot some British square had occupied, exposed for hours to the murderous fire of a French battery. Outside, lance and cuirassier were scattered thickly on the earth. Madly attempting to force the serried bayonets of the British, they had fallen, in the bootless essay, by the musketry of the inner files. Farther on, you trace the spot where the cavalry of France and England had encountered; chasseur and hussar were intermingled; and the heavy Norman horse of the Imperial Guard were interspersed with the gray chargers which had carried Albyn's chivalry. Here the Highlander and trailer lay, side by side, together; and the heavy dragoon, with green Erin's badge upon his helmet, was grappling in death with the Polish lancer.

On the summit of the ridge, where the ground was cumbered with dead, and trodden fetlock-deep in mud and gore, by the frequent rush of rival cavalry, the thick-stemmed corpses of the Imperial Guard, pointed out the spot where Napoleon had been defeated. Here, in column, that favored corps, on whom his last chance rested, had been annihilated; and the advance and repulse of the Guard was traceable by a mass of fallen Frenchmen. In the hollow below, the last struggle of France had been vainly made; for there the Old Guard attempted to meet the British, and afford time for their disorganized companions to rally. — *Maxwell's Victories of the British.*

A COMPANION that is cheerful and free from swearing and scurrilous discourse, is worth gold. I love such mirth as does not make friends ashamed to look upon one another next morning, nor men that cannot well bear it, to repent the money that they spent when they are warmed with drink. And take this for a rule: you may pick out such times and such companions, that you may make yourselves merrier for a little than a great deal of money—for 't is the company, and not the charge, that makes the feast."

## The Caspian Sea.

This sea, which in part divides Europe and Asia, is the largest lake in the world. Its area is computed to be one hundred and fifty thousand miles. It is remarkable fact, that the surface of this lake is three hundred feet below the level of the ocean.

## Unprofitable Deliberation.

One half of human life is made up of wasted consideration. The highways of the world are strewn with the sand of thoughts cast away. The events over which we have no control, affect our destiny a thousandfold more than the few that we can govern; and while we ponder over our decision, fate decides for us, and the result is achieved.

## Hay's Liniment.

NO FICTION.—This extraordinary chemical composition, the result of science and the invention of a celebrated medical man, the introduction of which to the public was invested with the solemnity of a death bed bequest, has since gained a reputation unparalleled, fully sustaining the correctness of the lamented Dr. Gridley's last confession, that "he dared not die without giving to posterity the benefit of his knowledge on this subject," and he therefore bequeathed to his friend and attendant Solomon Hays the secret of his discovery.

It is now used in the principal hospitals, and the private practice in our country, first and most certainly, for the cure of the Piles, and also extensively and effectually as to baffle credulity, unless where its effects are witnessed. Externally in the following complaints:

For Dropsy.—Creating extraordinary absorption at once.

All swellings.—Reducing them in a few hours.

Rheumatism.—Acute or Chronic, giving quick ease.

Sore Throat.—By caucers, ulcers or colds.

Croup and Whooping Cough.—Externally, and over the chest.

All bruises, sprains and burns, curing in a few hours.

Sores and Ulcers.—Whether fresh or long standing, and fever sores.

Its operation upon adults and children in reducing rheumatic swellings, and loosening coughs and tightness of the chest by relaxation of the parts, has been surprising beyond description. The common remark of those who have used it in the Piles, is "It acts like a charm."

For sale by E. Devery, Apothecary's Hall, and S. Sawyer, Dearborn street Chicago.

## LOOKOUT FOR IMPOSITION.

A base attempt has been made to imitate Hay's Liniment, and infringe upon the copy and other rights of the proprietors. Never buy Hay's Liniment unless it has a splendid engraved wrapper, and the written, mind written signature of Comstock & Co.

All others must be impositions. Any person vending any other article, by the name of Hay's Liniment, either at wholesale or retail, will be prosecuted for a violation of our copyright. The only Mr. Hays may be found copied on our inside wrapper, swearing that no other person knows any of the component or essential parts of this Liniment; and that he will not reveal the secret for twenty years.

U. S. District Court of the State of New York. Office of the Clerk for the Southern District of New York.

This is to certify that the Copy Rights for the wrappers, and for the descriptions, and directions to use, Hay's Liniment, were secured in this office in the year 1838, by Comstock & Co. and have not been obtained by any other person since that date or before.

FRED. J. BETTS, Clerk of U. S. Court. COMESTOCK & Co. Sole proprietors, New York.

All persons ordering this article from the East will please always say, Comstock's Hay's Liniment. For sale at the drug store of

M. E. HOLLISTER. Ottawa, May 23d, 1840. 1—4f.

## Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.

THE HUMAN HAIR.—Where the hair is observed to be growing thin, nothing can be more preposterous than the use of oils, grease, or any fatty matter. Their application can only be recommended through the grossest ignorance, as they hasten the fall of the hair, by increasing the relaxation of the skin. When there is a harsh, dry, or contracted skin, and where the small blood vessels which carry nourishment to the bulb are obstructed, then the oils, &c., may be good, as they tend to relax the skin; but alone, they are of no avail. There must be a stimulus, to rouse the vessels from their torpor, and quicken the current of the blood.—*Extract from Chirburgh's Treatise on the hair.*

The Balm of Columbia is the only preparation that can have that effect, being entirely free from any oily substance. Its positive qualities are as follows:

1st.—For infants, keeping the head free from scurf, and causing a luxuriant growth of hair.

2d.—For ladies after child-birth, restoring the skin to its natural strength and firmness, and preventing the falling out of the hair.

3d.—For any person recovering from any debility the same effect is produced.

4th.—If used in infancy till a good growth is started, it may be preserved by attention to the latest period of life.

5th.—It frees the head from dandruff, strengthens the roots, imparts health and vigour to the circulation, and prevents the hair from changing colour or getting gray.

6th.—It causes the hair to curl beautifully when done up in it over night.

7th.—No ladies' toilet should ever be made without it.

7th.—Children who have by any means contracted vermin in the head, are immediately and perfectly cured of them by its use. It is infallible.

A CASE IN POINT.—I had unfortunately lost nearly all the hair from the top of my head, when I commenced the use of the Balm of Columbia, and have, by the use of two bottles, had my head covered with a fine growth of hair. There can be no mistake in the matter, as any of my friends can see by calling on me. I had also become quite gray, but had the gray hairs plucked out, and it has grown in, as the Balm says, of the natural colour. If any body doubts these facts, let them call upon me and see. I bought the Balm of Comstock & Co., 2 Fletcher street.

A. RINDGE, No. 19 Counties Slip, Agent of Detroit Line, New-York, Nov. 9.

THE LATE MAYOR of Philadelphia has certified under seal of the city to the character of several divines, physicians, and gentlemen of high standing who declare positively under their own hands (all of which may be seen at the Office) that the Balm of Columbia is not only a certain preservative, but positively a restorative of the human hair; also, a cure for Dandruff. Who all dispute, or who go bald!

TO THE INCREDULOUS.—New York, September 28th.—I have been entirely bald during 13 years, and I have now, by the use of the genuine Balm of Columbia, my head covered with fine hair. I shall be happy to convince the most incredulous, who will take the trouble to call at my house. I have bought the article of Comstock & Co., 2 Fletcher street.

J. P. SCHMIDLING, 47, Attorney at.

A young gentleman of 388 South Market street, Albany, had very coarse, stiff, and straight hair, all of which he lost by its falling out. He has used 2 bottles of Balm of Columbia from Comstock & Co., and now has a full flowing crop of very long, fine hair, which curls most beautifully! His father, who is one of the most respectable citizens of that city, is referred to for the fact.

Mr. Lewis Millard, of Butternuts, Otsego county, had lost his hair, and had it fully restored by 2 bottles of the Balm. In fact the cures are so numerous that it is quite out of the question to refer to one in a hundred of those who have experienced the like effects.

BEWARE!—Some counterfeiters have attempted to imitate this article. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of L. S. Comstock on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the public from deception. For sale by M. E. HOLLISTER.

## CROUP, COUGH, ASTHMA.

SPITTLE'S Blood, Hooping, Cough, and all Pulmonary Diseases, cured by JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, and Summer Complaints, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and all the various affections of the Stomach and Bowels remedied by his CARMINATIVE BALM. Please read the following letter J.

Dear Sir,—I feel it due to you as the inventor of the medicine and to the public, who may be greatly benefited by it, to state a cure that was performed in my family, by the use of your 'Carminative Balm.'

My little son, when about two months old, was seized with a bowel complaint, caused, as I suppose, by a change of diet. It continued for two weeks without intermission, and notwithstanding the remedies prescribed by a respectable physician, we gave up the child a victim, as we supposed, to a fatal disease, but I providentially heard of 'Jayne's Carminative,' as an efficacious cure for bowel complaint, and immediately despatched a messenger to a town seventeen miles off for a bottle. By the use of this medicine, in less than thirty six hours the disease was checked; and by its continued use for a few days the child was restored to perfect health. Shortly after this, there occurred a similar case in one of the families of my congregation; I prescribed 'Jayne's Carminative,' and the result was a speedy cure. From a knowledge of the efficacy of your medicine in bowel complaints, a disease to which children are constantly liable, I have obtained and keep constantly in the house, a quantity of the 'Carminative.'

The same child, owing to exposure, when recently coming up the Ohio, was attacked by the horrible malady, CROUP. We landed in the night at Beaver Point, and when our fears were alarmed, lost the horse superficial cough was the forerunner of death, we gave him a teaspoon full of the 'Expectorant,' (a bottle of which you presented me with when in Philadelphia) and applied some liniment to the throat and breast, and before many minutes the hoarseness was gone, the child breathed freely and slept sweetly. Owing to these circumstances it cannot be wondered at why I have so high an opinion of Dr. Jayne's medicine, and why I advise every family to keep it on hand ready for any emergency.

Respectfully yours,

ARTHUR B. BRADFORD,

Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Darlington, Pa.

Dr. D. JAYNE.

Lambertville, N. J., April 27th, 1839.

Dr. JAYNE.—Dear Sir,—By the blessing of God your INDIAN EXPECTORANT has effected a cure in me of a most distressing complaint. In December last, I was seized with great severity by a Paroxysm of Asthma; a disease with which I had been afflicted for many years past. It was attended with a hoarseness and soreness of the lungs and throat, together with a laborious cough, and complete prostration of strength, and when almost worn out with suffocation, a bottle of your Expectorant was sent to my house. At first I thought it was nothing but quackery, but seeing it so highly recommended by Dr. Going, with whom I was well acquainted, I was induced to try it, and in a few days it completely cured me, nor have I ever had any return of the disease since. I have now formed so high an opinion of your medicine, that if I had but a few bottles of it, and could obtain no more, I would not part with them for ten dollars each.

Yours, most respectfully,

JOHN SEGER,

Pastor of the Baptist Church at Lambertville.

PHILADELPHIA, June 9th, 1838.

To my personal friends.—I would say, that I am well acquainted with David Jayne, M. D., and know him to be a respectable Physician and Druggist of this city—a gentleman in whom entire confidence may be placed. I have tested in my own case the beneficial effects of his CARMINATIVE BALM, and have greater confidence in it than all the other medicines of the kind. His EXPECTORANT is equally celebrated and efficacious.

IRA M. ALLEN,

Agent of the Baptist General Tract Society. The above valuable medicines are prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20, South Third street, Philadelphia, where all orders will be promptly attended to.

For sale by appointment by

M. E. HOLLISTER, Druggist.

Ottawa, May 23, 1840. 1—4f.

## No Apology for Wigs.

OF all the remedies ever devised for the restoration and preservation of the HAIR nothing has been found equal to ALBERT'S OLEAGINOUS HAIR TONIC. It seldom fails to restore the hair to Health and beauty.—Many who were bald three months ago, can now exhibit luxuriant heads of hair.

Copy of a letter from Dr. S. S. Fitch.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10, 1838.

Dr. Jayne.—Dear Sir,—I feel that I can hardly say enough to you in favor of Albert's Oleaginous Hair Tonic sold by you. My hair had been falling out two years, and had become very thin, threatening speedy baldness, when I commenced using this remedy. In about one week it ceased to fall off. I have used it now about three months, and have as full and thick a head of hair as I can possibly desire. I have recommended its use to a number of my friends, who all speak well of it. If faithfully employed, I have no doubt of its general success. I must add that before using the Tonic, I had tried almost all the various articles employed for the hair, such as the Macassar Oil, all the different preparations of Bear's Oil, Vegetable Hair Oil, &c. &c. without experiencing much, if any benefit.

Respectfully yours,

S. S. FITCH,

No. 172 Chestnut street.

From the Rev. C. C. PARK, Pastor of the Baptist Church at Haddonfield, N. J.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., Feb. 12, 1839.

Dr. D. Jayne.—Sir,—I take pleasure in informing you that the bottle of Albert's Hair Tonic, which I obtained of you last October, has proved most satisfactory and successful. My hair had for a long time been exceedingly thin. But for two or three years past it had so fallen out that my head had become almost entirely bald. I was under the necessity of concealing the baldness by combing the hair on the sides over it. But now after using about half a bottle of the 'Tonic,' I have as luxuriant growth of hair as I ever had.

C. C. PARK.

The Rev. Leonard Fletcher, Pastor of the Baptist Church at Great Valley, Pa., who had been more or less bald for many years, used three bottles of the HAIR TONIC, and has now a fine growth of new hair over all the part of his head where he was before bald, writes—"My hair is growing finely, I assure you."

L. FLETCHER.

West Chester, Pa., March 2d, 1839. It may be had wholesale and retail of Dr. D. Jayne, General Agent, No. 20 South Third Street, Philadelphia, and of the subscriber at his drug store in Ottawa. Price \$1.

M. E. HOLLISTER.